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Whitney & Marsh also send Merchandise on approval and prepay transportation charges one way.

DIED

LAUKUA—At the Lunallo Home, Honolulu, May 25, 1915, Laukua (k), widower, a native of Lahaina, Maui, aged seventy-one years.

KIM—In Honolulu, May 24, 1915, Mrs. Kim Pak Chee Sur, married, a native of Korea, aged nineteen years.

QUINN—In Honolulu, May 24, 1915, James Carroll Quinn, a native of Clayton County, Iowa, aged forty-eight years.

TEVES—In Honolulu, May 23, 1915, Mrs. Virginia Carreiro Teves of 2006 Luso street, a native of the Island of Madeira, Portugal, aged forty-eight years.

MITCHELL—At Fort Shafter, Honolulu, May 22, 1915, Frank F. Mitchell, a native of West Virginia, U. S. A., single, twenty years of age. Body will be shipped to the mainland.

KELILOLO—In Honolulu, May 22, 1915, Mrs. Luika Kelilolo, of Sheridan street, a native of Makawao, Maui, aged thirty-seven years.

KAUHANE—In Honolulu, May 19, 1915, James Kauhane, married, of 1041 Morris lane, a native of Kona, Hawaii, aged sixty-three years.

FYLER—In Honolulu, May 19, 1915, Frank Frederick Fyler of 1412 Kewalo street, a native of Buford, South Carolina, aged seventy-one years.

TOM—In Honolulu, May 18, 1915, Tom Kin, a native of China, aged forty-six years.

MALAEUA—In Honolulu, May 17, 1915, Iola Malaewa, of the insane asylum, married, a native of Hawaii, aged sixty years.

THOMPSON—In Hilo, Hawaii, May 16, 1915, Dr. L. S. Thompson, of Kaunamano, Kau, a native of Maine, aged seventy-two years.

ULUNAHELE—In Hilo, Hawaii, May 14, 1915, John F. Ulunahale, second mate of the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company S. S. Kaulahani.

VIEIRA—In Hilo, Hawaii, May 6, 1915, Mrs. Maria Vieira, widow, of Waiuanue street, a native of St. Michaels, Azores, Portugal, aged forty-three years.

Between Bugles

A Salt Water Romance.

By MATTHEW WHITE, JR.

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The dressing bugle had sounded some time since, but Dorothy still stood looking out over the sea. She was thinking how unfortunate it was that dinner on shipboard always robbed her of a view of the sunset. She was a good sailor and consequently had no excuse for taking her meals on deck.

"Still, if this were the only thing I had to worry over," she reflected, "I might indeed be a happy woman."

And this was why Dorothy Shaw was a mystery to all her friends. She refused to be happy, though rich.

"Try it yourselves," she would reply to their expressions of incredulity. "Have so much money left you that your every movement is followed by reporters. If you happen to order a different paper on Friday from the one you bought on Thursday you are certain that you will read in all of them on Saturday that you have decided to give a million to the campaign fund."

She felt that she could trust no one. By sorry experience she had learned that wealth was a bait few could resist, and "How much does he or she want now?" was her first thought on the advances of every new friend she made.

Finally in desperation she had taken passage in a slow ship under an assumed name, but even so was beset by the constant fear that some one on board would have seen her picture in the papers when her uncle left her the fortune which was her nightmare. That was an additional reason why she liked to linger on deck after most of her fellow passengers had gone down to array themselves for dinner.

"Oh!"

The exclamation was forced from her by a sudden gust of wind that took her tam on its wings and blew it straight across the gap of lower afterdeck that intervened on the Alicia between the first and second cabins.

The next instant she smiled and barely refrained from applauding. A man standing well forward on the deck had stretched out his hand and caught the truant bit of red worsted as it went whizzing by him.

A half minute later and the two were standing on the neutral territory of the deck below, for Dorothy had descended in order to meet him halfway in restoring her property.

"Not very much obliged," said she. "Not at all," said the man.

He was tall and straight and had the clear blue eyes that Dorothy preferred above all others.

She was about to turn back when the other exclaimed:

"Look; there's a whale! He's just spouted. He'll come up again in a minute, if you care to watch. See, where my finger points."

Dorothy certainly did care to watch. In all her crossings she had never seen a whale. Now she was rewarded with a fine view of a large specimen.

As it happened, this one kept on in the direction of the steamer for awhile, and after each spout she felt she must wait and see the next one. And then her companion seemed to know a good deal about the creatures, which he imparted in a voice which possessed for Dorothy an indefinable charm.

Voices were a sort of hobby with her. She often declared that this was the one point on which she was not thoroughly patriotic—she could not bring herself to admire the average American accent.

But this stranger's voice puzzled her. He looked and dressed like one of her countrymen, but he spoke with neither the western burr, the southern twang, the Boston affectation nor the New York flatness.

She did not know until some weeks later that he was English born, but had come to the States as a young fellow hoping for better opportunities to make a living than his mother country afforded him. He was returning to England to claim a sum of money left him by an uncle.

The dinner bugle sounded, and the man, as if reminded by its notes that he belonged in a different atmosphere (the second cabin is called to meals by a pebbled bell), lifted his cap and walked away.

For the remainder of the voyage Sherwood Roberts hung over the back rail to gaze into the swirl of waters surging out from the twin screws and curse the fate that had led to his meeting this pretty woman on the present trip instead of on the one he expected to take a few weeks later.

"I might as well be a thousand miles away from her as in second cabin," he muttered between clenched teeth. "Idiot that I was for coming this way. And to think that within ten days I could lay a fortune at her feet. And the conventions won't even permit that I send her a note to say that this is positively my last appearance in poverty. But perhaps I'll meet her in London."

He never did, however, although he haunted Hyde park and the fashionable hotels after his claim to his uncle's property had been established and he had come into the possession of that which enabled him to dress three times a day.

"I wonder now," he would sometimes ask himself, "if I had put my pride in my pocket and borrowed enough on my expectations to come over first instead of second, would things have turned out differently? She looked as if she didn't mind so very much my having detained her to talk about whales. I wonder if—"

But what was the use of wondering anything about a woman he would probably never see again?

So this Englishman who had lived so long in the States that he could not keep away from them re-embarked for his adopted country in a first cabin deck room and tried to be happy in spite of a handicap that he couldn't forget.

During the first night out it came on to blow great guns. Roberts lay in his berth late, debating whether to get up or not, when suddenly something shot through his open port and hit him squarely in the face.

It was soft and red, with gold threads running through it, and—

"Great Scott!" ejaculated Roberts, starting up in his berth. "Her tam!"

Surely there could not be two of them—at least, he hoped there couldn't. But how had it come into his cabin?

It could not be possible that she knew he was there and had taken this means of apprising him of her presence? Why, she had scarcely spoken half a dozen words to him in her life.

But the cap was hers unmistakably. He fondled it foolishly for a minute or two and then got up and proceeded to dress with all speed, or at least with as much speed as was consistent with the rolling of the vessel.

All day he haunted the ladies' room and the decks, almost deserted on account of the storm, and had begun to read the cards affixed beside each stateroom door when he suddenly remembered the foolishness of this plan to find a woman whose name he did not know.

"This is simply maddening," he told himself after a day of fine weather and still no sight of the tam's owner.

"At this rate she will escape me again." Then he bethought him of a brilliant expedient.

He took a pen and wrote the following notice:

Found.—A lady's red tam, shot with gold. Owner may have same by applying at cabin 22 between bugles any evening.

This he affixed to the bulletin board in the companionway and that night dressed a half hour before the first bugle sounded so as to be in readiness to receive company during the period named.

But nobody appeared that evening nor the next, and now there were only two days left on the voyage.

He had passed a half hour of impatient waiting in the stuffy stateroom on the third day of the notice, and, quite discouraged, threw open his door to go to dinner, when he stepped squarely into the person who had emerged from her room just opposite in the narrow entryway.

"I beg your pardon," said Roberts, and then he fairly gasped as he realized that the other person was the lady of the tam.

"I have something of yours," he blurted out—"that red tam you lost once before."

The girl's cheeks suddenly took on the hue of the cap that hung over Roberts' berth.

"Oh," she said, "was it your port I flung it into? I didn't know. It started to blow away again that first morning, and I thought I was tossing it into my own cabin."

"And you've been just across that five foot space," Roberts rejoined, "while I've been ransacking the ship for you—to restore the tam," he hastened to add. "Didn't you see the notice on the bulletin board?"

"No. This is the first I've been out since the storm. It left me with a nasty reminder of the shaking we all received. I'm so glad to be on deck again! Did you have a pleasant trip on the other side?"

"Jolly fine," answered Roberts. But he wasn't thinking of the other side at all when he said it, but of the woman he had lost and found again.

Unconsciously they had walked to that part of the deck where Dorothy had been standing when the tam blew off on the voyage over.

"I suppose I must pin the cap in tightly this time," she remarked. "You won't be there to catch it if it flies off again." And she glanced over at the second cabin.

He looked up at the one she was wearing.

"That's a very pretty tam," he observed irreverently. "I trust it is skewered in tightly."

Whether she read his inner meaning, she gave no token then, but suggested that it was high time they both went down to dinner. The next night was the dance, and after the final two-step she reminded him that in the morning there would be the bustle of landing.

"And I haven't relieved you of that tam yet," she added.

"I shall miss it very much," he replied. "And you won't need it now the voyage is over."

"Yes," she said softly, her eyes fixed on Nantucket light, toward which they were swiftly cutting their way. "I suppose it has served its purpose, but I don't want to lose it again."

Roberts knew she wasn't thinking of all the words implied, but he was quick enough to seize at the opening, and—well, before they faced the customs officers on the pier he knew where to take the tam.

But he always forgets to carry it with him when he calls, and when Dorothy one evening said "Yes" to a certain question he asked her she added, "This is a desperate step to take to regain possession of a little old red tam-o'-shanter."

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WILL PRESENT
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HONOLULU, May 24.—Sunken submarine F4 now in only 87 feet of water. Divers explored ocean floor endeavoring to locate possible obstruction before submarine is brought any further.

PARIS, May 24.—Dispatch here says Wolff news agency of Berlin announces that Germany has declared war on Italy, and has recalled Ambassador von Bulow from Rome.

ROME, May 24.—Hostilities followed close upon Italy's declaration of war against Austria. Hostilities cover area along coast and borders of the two countries. Austrians made land and sea raids on Adriatic coast of Italy. Austrian warships bombarded several coast cities simultaneously with aeroplane attack. Railroad damaged at Ancona by shells from Austrian vessels.

THE HAGUE, May 24.—Understood here that Germans and Austrians are massing 6,800,000 men on Italian frontier. Believed Bulgaria and Roumania will join Allies.

NEW YORK, May 24.—A call is being sent over world for Italians to join colors. Call issued here asking Italian subjects between 19 and 29 to enroll.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24.—On account of war outbreak, four Italian commissioners who have been at the Exposition, will leave Saturday for Rome.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 24.—Attack undertaken by Allies on that part of peninsula known as Gallipoli, has failed. Attacking forces left 2000 dead. Turkish gunboat Pelenk Elderia was sunk by submarine, crew being lost.

BERLIN, May 24.—Dispatch from Bucharest states that Russian armored cruiser Winteleim has been sunk in the Black Sea, and 1400 men lost.

PARIS, May 24.—German aeroplanes dropped several bombs in northern Paris suburbs.

NEW YORK, May 24.—Body of Chas Frohman and of 8 others lost in Lusitania sinking, arrived here today from Ireland.

PETROGRAD, May 24.—Austro-German forces in Galicia checked.

LONDON, May 24.—By King's command all celebration of his birthday, except the flying of flags will be dispensed this year on account of war.

HONOLULU, May 24.—Governor has changed his mind and Monday, the 31st, will be legal holiday.

HONOLULU, May 24.—Submarine F4 can now be seen from deck of dredger.

First Sunday movie show drew crowd of sweepings from the street.
ROME, May 24.—Italy's formal declaration of war was handed Austrian minister of state in Vienna by Italian ambassador. State of war exists since this morning. Austrian ambassador handed his passports by Italian minister of foreign affairs. Italian minister to Austria was recalled. Clash came on frontier simultaneous with declaration of war, with first honors to Italy. Austrians are fleeing from Trieste fearing Italian army, and Italians are being held by Austrians at Rovignie. Austrian fleet is concentrated at the strong naval base of Pola.

LONDON, May 24.—Greece is experiencing more war feeling and the country is again divided by those who wish peace and those who want war. Roumania is watching outcome of fighting in Galicia.

ATHENS, May 24.—King Constantine has been operated upon for pleurisy.

LONDON, May 24.—Allies are going to hold Sublime Porte especially responsible for further massacres of Armenians. This warning has been issued. Ottomans are helping in appalling slaughter. Joint note of Britain, France, and Russia, says slaughter must stop or vengeance will be taken against Turkey's highest rank as well as the poorest individual.

Russians who have been forced back by attacks of Mackensen's forces have not assumed offensive in Baltic provinces where Russians have gained successes. Germans now claim the ascendancy.

PARIS, May 24.—British submarine, having run gauntlet of Turk-

He Was She.

In a college for women, where the faculty consisted chiefly of the gentler sex, a meeting of the academy council was in progress. Here and there a lone man sat surrounded by learned ladies. An amendment had just been proposed.

"Where is the person who offers this amendment?" inquired the president. "Who is she?"

Whereupon Mr. Skeets, the popular young professor of a favorite subject, rose and replied, deprecatingly, "I am she."

A Social Matter.

"Do you really think we need more submarines?"

"What could we do with them? They are too small for dances."

Human Nature.

"My landlady has the right idea about running a boarding house."

"Yes?"

"You never hear anybody complaining of the service at her house."

"Indeed?"

"That's the truth. Instead of giving her boarders a chance to complain, she makes them think she's doing them a favor to let them stay there and the result is that they would put up with almost any inconvenience rather than leave."

Bahia, Brazil, yearly produces 200,000 bushels of potatoes.

ish forts at Narrows, have been operating with signal success in sea of Marmora, according to official statement issued by ministry of marine today.

REDDING, Cal., May 24.—By a spur of the mountain, a lava flow has been turned aside on lower part of Creek Valley, which is spared destruction. Lava went into lava field already existing.

HONOLULU, May 23.—Governor intends to declare Saturday Memorial Day instead of Monday. Grand Army veterans and the executive at loggerheads. The former will observe Monday regardless of proclamation which may be issued.

Submarine raised materially and towed inshore. Will probably be in dry dock Thursday.

Supervisors passed ordinance permitting Sunday movies. First show tonight.

Big bill for Mayor's luau objected to by some members of board of supervisors.

LONDON, May 23.—Formal notices sent out by ministers of war and marine declare state of war exists and placing large number of northern and Adriatic provinces under martial law. Declaration says war exists after today. King calls upon people to stand firm. Austrian invasion of Italian soil yesterday caused many acts of open hostility. German residents in Rome, who were unable to leave city, are gathered in Chinese consulate, where they have taken refuge against possible mob violence.

PARIS, May 23.—General von Hindenberg will take command of German forces operating in Italy.

Balkan powers have been dragged into war by action of Italy. Bulgaria says if Roumania wants to go to assistance of Russia by attacking Austria through Transylvania, Bulgaria will not menace her rear. Roumania is well prepared for engagement.

EL PASO, May 23.—Three American aviators have been killed or wounded by Mexican troops. French, of Los Angeles, managed to land on American soil after being wounded. His companion fell to the ground in Mexico and was killed by fall.

LONDON, May 23.—Under wave of popular resentment attacks on Kitchener have failed. King George gave fullest support and assured the public of his faith in him.

READING, May 23.—Lassen peak is in violent eruption; the greatest it has yet shown.

HONOLULU, May 22.—Only a matter of days till submarine is raised. Craft only 192 feet below surface.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Holland, sailor on Maryland, commended for heroism by Secretary Daniels for saving sailor in Honolulu on April 23.

SYRACUSE, May 22.—Col. Roosevelt wins libel suit after 40 ballots were taken. Says it's a typical American verdict.

NEW YORK, May 22.—Wm. Ivens, chief attorney for Wm. Barnes, Jr., said today: "Barnes, through attorneys, will appeal case against Roosevelt."

LOS ANGELES, May 22.—Lawrence Sullivan, former Goldfield, Nevada, promoter, and five others, lodged in jail, charged with illegal use of mails in what is said to be gigantic lottery scheme. Government and city authorities investigating Hemorsilio and Louisiana lotteries. San Francisco and Oakland also said to have been scenes of lottery gang.

LONDON, May 22.—News from Rome to effect Italy and Austria virtually warring now. Italian train has been seized by Austrian soldiers. Crew placed under arrest. Expected will be outbreak without formal declaration. King Victor Emmanuel calling upon Italy to be firm and present united front to enemy. He issued proclamation saying Italy has been driven into conflict against her will.

NEW YORK, May 22.—Italian soldiers and reservists hurrying homeward. Summoned at imminent danger of war between Italy and Austria. More than 2500 people booked to leave for Europe today. One hundred Americans taking passage on American liner St. Paul.